George Henry Heinke

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEBRASKA

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
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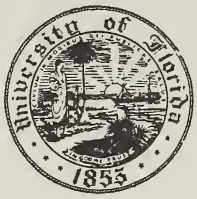

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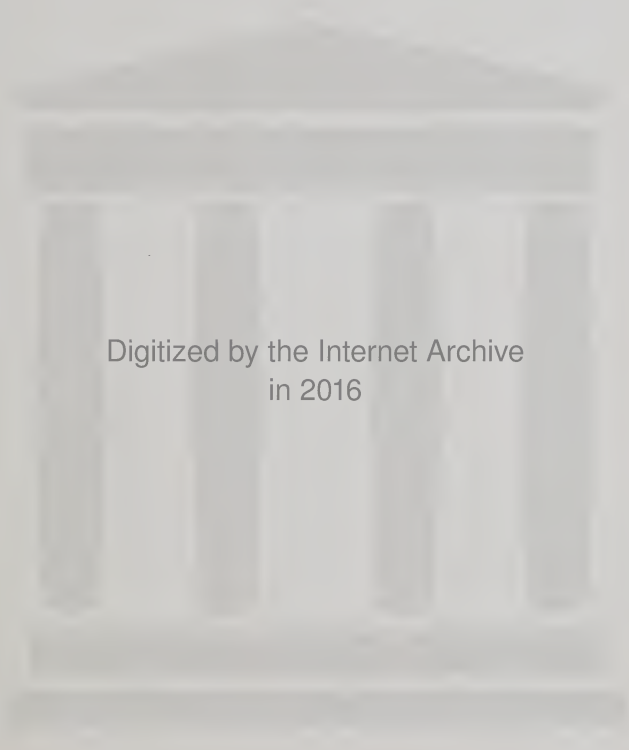
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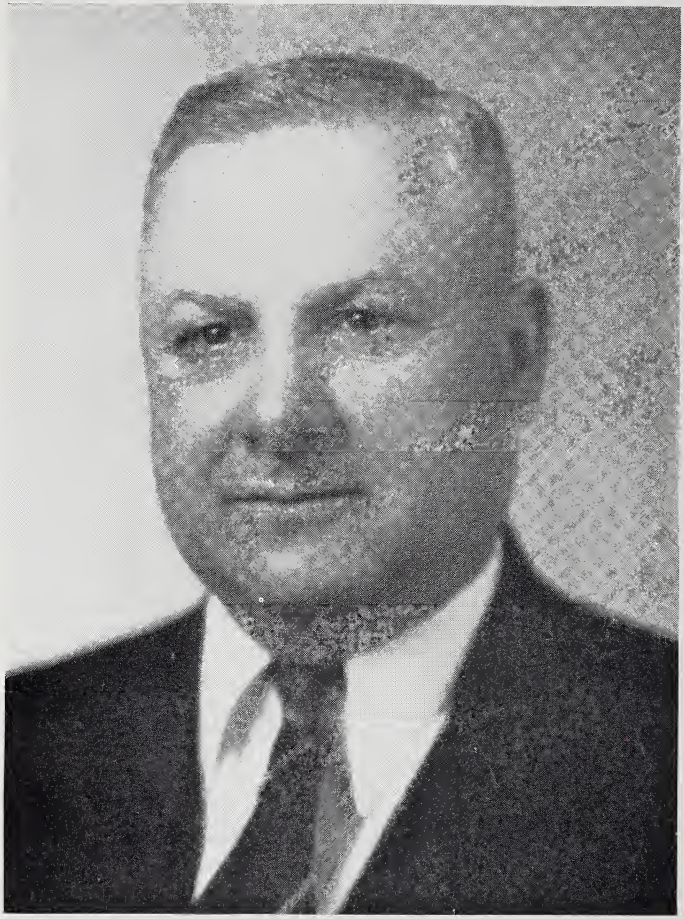

U. S. 76th Cong., 3d sess., 1940. House.

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

George Henry Heinke

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEBRASKA

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

George Henry Heinke was born on a farm near Dunbar, Otoe County, Nebr., July 22, 1882; attended the public schools and was graduated from the law department of the University of Nebraska at Lincoln in 1908; was admitted to the bar the same year and commenced practice in Nebraska City, Nebr.; served as prosecuting attorney of Otoe County, Nebr., 1919–1923 and 1927–1935; elected as a Republican to the Seventy-sixth Congress and served from January 3, 1939, until his death in a hospital at Morrilton, Ark., January 2, 1940, the result of an automobile accident near there while en route to Washington to attend Congress; interment in Wyuka Cemetery, Nebraska City, Nebr.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *March 25, 1940.*

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I have sent to the Clerk's desk the usual resolution providing for memorial services for deceased Members of Congress to be held on Wednesday, April 24, and I ask its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

House Resolution 437

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of April 1940, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the third session of the Seventy-sixth Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation--------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)---------- Thomas L. Thomas

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

The Living God (Geoffrey O'Hara)---------- Bill Perry

Address---------- Hon. Harry P. Beam
Representative from the State of Illinois

Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth (Felix Mendelssohn)-
Bill Perry

Address---------- Hon. Roy O. Woodruff
Representative from the State of Michigan

The Old Rugged Cross (Bennard)---------- Thomas L. Thomas

Taps---------- Winfred Kemp

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

George Henry Heinke

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *April 24, 1940.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy name—Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The eternal God is Thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life; He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live and whosoever believeth in Me shall never die.

The righteous live forever and the care of them is with the Most High: With His right hand shall He cover them and with His arm shall He shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations, before the mountains were brought forth or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy

sight are as yesterday when they are past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; They are as a sleep; In the morning they are like grass which groweth up; In the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us and establish the works of our hands upon us; Yea, the works of our hands establish Thou it.

Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you, for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know. Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way. Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea.
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways
And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the future years.
My heart shall reap where it hath sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

Oh, Thou in whose presence our souls take delight, on whom in affliction we call, Thou wert our fathers' God. In the darkness Thou gavest them light, in danger, succor, and in uncertainty, guidance. The light of Thy word was their inspiration, "Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed, for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." O let us hear the carol in the clouds, view the rock amid the waves, and see the star in the valley. Lead us, oh, Christ, in the toilsome way of Gethsemane and Calvary, and in all our needs give us strength and grace. Bless Thou the memory of those who have wrought well and passed on. Unto all hearts that are bowed down today, minister unto them the comfort and the consolations of Thy richest blessings.

We are reminded, dear Lord, that our days are swiftly passing by. Yesterday we were not, tomorrow we shall be gone. O how changing are the fortunes of life—laughter and tears, melody and lamentation. Mid the fleeing shadows, O may the good angels sing the song of hope in every breast. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "There Is No Death," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

MARVEL MILLS LOGAN, a Senator from the State of Kentucky: Lawyer; educator; county attorney, Edmonson County, 1902–03; Attorney General of Kentucky, 1916–17; Judge, Kentucky Court of Appeals, 1926–31; Chief Justice, 1931; chairman Democratic State Convention, 1916; elected to the United States Senate in 1930, and again in 1936. Died October 3, 1939.

WILLIAM EDGAR BORAH, a Senator from the State of Idaho: Lawyer; distinguished orator; member of the Republican National Committee, 1908–12; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1912; elected to the United States Senate in 1907, and served 32 years and 10 months; was chairman of the Senate Committees on Foreign Relations, and Education and Labor; dean of the Senate from 1933 until the day of his death, January 19, 1940.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

BERT LORD, Thirty-fourth Congressional District of New York: Merchant; member New York Assembly, 1915–22, 1924–29; motor vehicle commissioner for the State of New York, 1921–23; State Senator, 1929–35; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died May 24, 1939.

EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, Fourth Congressional District of Georgia: Lawyer; member, Georgia Legislature, 1902–06; solicitor, City Court of Zebulon, 1908–12; Solicitor General, Flint Judicial Circuit, 1913–23; Solicitor General, Griffin Judicial Circuit, 1923–33; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died June 21, 1939.

HARRY WILBUR GRISWOLD, Third Congressional District of Wisconsin: Farmer; educator; member, State Board of Vocational Education, 1930–36; served in the State Senate from 1932 to 1936; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died July 4, 1939.

SAMUEL DAVIS MCREYNOLDS, Third Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; Judge of the Sixth Judicial Circuit of the State of Tennessee, 1903–22; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress; American delegate to the International Monetary and Economic Conference, in London, 1933; chairman, Committee on Foreign Affairs. Died July 11, 1939.

THOMAS MARION EATON, Eighteenth Congressional District of California: Businessman; educator; served in the United States Navy during the World War; member, City Council, Long Beach, Calif., 1934–36; mayor of Long Beach, 1936–38; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died September 16, 1939.

THOMAS SANDERS MCMILLAN, First Congressional District of South Carolina: Farmer; educator; member, South Carolina House of Representatives, 1916–24; speaker, 1923–24; Member of the Sixty-ninth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committee on Appropriations. Died September 29, 1939.

CHESTER CASTLE BOLTON, Twenty-second Congressional District of Ohio: Businessman; captain, United States Army Reserve Corps, serving successively with the War Industries Board, aide to the Assistant Secretary of War, and on the General Staff of the War Department; lieutenant colonel, Assistant Chief of Staff of the One Hundred and First Division; member of the Ohio Senate, 1923–28; Member of the Seventy-first and each succeeding Congress. Died October 29, 1939.

JAMES WILLIS TAYLOR, Second Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; postmaster, La Follette, Tenn., 1904–09; mayor of La Follette, 1910–13; insurance commissioner, State of Tennessee, 1913–14; chairman, Republican State Executive Committee, 1917–18; Member of the Sixty-sixth and each succeeding Congress; ranking

minority member of the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization. Died November 14, 1939.

Carl Edgar Mapes, Fifth Congressional District of Michigan: Lawyer; member, Michigan House of Representatives, 1905–07; member, State Senate, 1909–13; elected to the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress; ranking minority member of the Committees on Rules and on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Died December 12, 1939.

William Irving Sirovich, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Physician and surgeon; fellow, American College of Surgeons, 1924; awarded the Distinguished Service Medal, Columbia University Alumni Association, 1932; Member of the Seventieth and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Patents. Died December 17, 1939.

John Andrew Martin, Third Congressional District of Colorado: Lawyer, editor; soldier; member, Colorado Assembly, 1901–02; Pueblo city attorney, 1905–07; Member of the Sixty-first and Sixty-second Congresses, retiring voluntarily; during the World War served as a major, Fortieth Division; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died December 23, 1939.

William Albert Ashbrook, Seventeenth Congressional District of Ohio: Editor; banker; farmer; publisher of the Johnstown Independent since 1885; postmaster, Johnstown, 1893–97; member, Ohio House of Representatives, 1904–05; Member of the Sixtieth through the Sixty-sixth Congresses, also the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress. Died January 1, 1940.

George Henry Heinke, First Congressional District of Nebraska: Lawyer; graduate, University of Nebraska, 1908; county attorney, Otoe County, 1919–23, 1927–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committees on Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; Labor; and the Territories. Died January 2, 1940.

Wallace Edgar Pierce, Thirty-first Congressional District of New York: Lawyer; member, New York Bar Association; member, New York Assembly, 1917–19; chairman, Clinton County Republican Committee; member, New York State Republican Committee; elected to the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committee on the Judiciary. Died January 3, 1940.

Edward Walter Curley, Twenty-second Congressional District of New York: Builder and contractor; member of the Board of Aldermen, New York City, 1916–35; chairman or ranking member

of all major committees of the board; elected to the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committees on Labor, Civil Service, Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; and Invalid Pensions. Died January 6, 1940.

CASSIUS CLAY DOWELL, Sixth Congressional District of Iowa: Lawyer; member, Iowa House of Representatives, 1894–98; member, State senate, 1902–12; Member of the Sixty-fourth through the Seventy-third, Seventy-fifth and Seventy-sixth Congresses; ranking minority member of the Committee on the Territories. Died February 4, 1940.

CLYDE HAROLD SMITH, Second Congressional District of Maine: Educator; member, State house of representatives, 1899–1903, 1919–23; State senator, 1923–29; chairman, State Highway Commission, 1928–32; member, Governor's Council, Fourth District, 1933–37; elected to the Seventy-fifth and the Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died April 8, 1940.

SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, a Resident Commissioner from the Territory of Puerto Rico: Labor organizer; editor; founder of the Free Federation of Workingmen in Puerto Rico, 1898; member, Puerto Rican senate, 1917–32; edited the Porvenir Social, 1898–1900, Union Obera, 1903–06 and Justicia, 1914–25; Resident Commissioner from 1932 until his death December 5, 1939.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Mr. Bill Perry sang "The Living God," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

Hon. HARRY P. BEAM, a Representative from the State of Illinois, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HARRY P. BEAM

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, today we assemble in solemn conclave to pay honor and tribute to our dead. No question of state or parliamentary controversy can disturb the tranquillity of the occasion as we recall with fond and happy recollection the close and intimate association we enjoyed

in the crucible of public service with our departed colleagues, who now rest forever in the calm and peaceful bosom of eternity.

Of all the events in life, death, with its mysterious realism, is the most startling and dramatic. No one can stand in its awful presence and not be moved to a deeper and more abiding solicitude for the rights of our fellow man; nor can one encounter its grim realities without becoming more tolerant, more sympathetic, more understanding of the frailties of human nature and without a deeper conscientious realization of our own imperfection and mortality.

How fleeting is time and how transitory and temporal is the applause of the people or the honors and dignities conferred upon man in the short span of human life. And what a stern realization of that fact have we before us today, as we listen in vain for voices we knew so well to respond to the roll call who but a short yesterday were active participators in the deliberations of our body and wielded vast and far-reaching influence in the formation of the legislative program of the Nation.

> Away. We know that tears are vain,
> That Death nor heeds nor hears distress:
> Will this unteach us to complain?
> Or make one mourner weep the less?
> And thou, who tellst me to forget,
> Thy looks are wan, thine eyes are wet.

Our colleagues whose untimely passing we commemorate today were privileged to serve their country during some of the most crucial and fateful years in the history of the Republic.

During their official service as Members of the Congress of the United States they viewed with alarm and deep concern the grave uncertainty and distress which engulfed the citizenship of our land. During those early days of the depression they observed their fellow citizens in mass formation storm the very doors of the Nation's Capitol, demanding food

and shelter for themselves and for their families. They witnessed the bankruptcy of agriculture, the prostration of business, the failure of thousands of banking institutions throughout the land, the foreclosure of countless homes and farms, the sorry and desperate plight of the wage earner and the farmer, and the prevailing fear and trepidation which seemed to strike at the very heart and sinews of our American national life.

Our departed colleagues, with undismayed courage and a high conception of American statesmanship faced their grave responsibility and contributed generously and unreservedly of their sagacious counsel, and their profound knowledge and wisdom, in devising ways and means to remedy these oppressing conditions and to relieve the circumstances which were well-nigh overwhelming the moral courage and grim fortitude of our people.

They were active participators in the great emergency program to revive agriculture, to furnish governmental aid, and financial assistance to business and industry, and to restore confidence and security in our banking system. They actively assisted in the enactment of laws to alleviate the suffering of our citizens and were contributors to all social legislation for the welfare of the poor and underprivileged of our land.

Our departed colleagues were privileged to serve in the Congress of the United States during the rise of the dictators and witnessed the tremendous growth of the nefarious doctrines of communism and nazi-ism, and saw them become the dominant policy and religion, so to speak, of countless numbers of heretofore God-fearing men and women of great nations of the world.

They observed in their lifetime the war clouds again hover over the nations of Europe, threatening to engulf the entire world once more in conflagration. They witnessed the march of the highly mechanized and modernized armies of the dictators against countries ill-equipped for war, and by fire and sword saw them conquer and destroy nations, subject their

citizens to a lifetime of sorrow and misery, and bury forever the last vestige of hope for liberty and freedom for untold millions of human beings.

Robert Ingersoll, appearing before the tomb of Napoleon, expressed himself in the following words:

I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have lived in a hut with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the amorous kisses of the autumn sun. I would rather have been that poor peasant, with my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out of the sky, with my children upon my knees and their arms about me. I would rather have been that man, and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust, than to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder, known as Napoleon the Great.

I pause and wonder, my fellow colleagues, when at some time in the future, when these dictators who have caused the pangs of war to again cloud the happiness and peace of the world are summoned to embark on that fateful voyage, from which no traveler returneth, what complacency of thought, what peace of mind and heart can be theirs. When the very shrouds which enwrap their cold and lifeless clay shall be drenched with the blood and tears of countless numbers of human beings, decreed by them to a vale of misery, suffering, famine, pestilence, and death.

The garlands wither on your brow;
Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
Upon death's purple altar now
See where the victor—victim bleeds;
Your heads must come
To the cold tomb;
Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet, and blossom in their dust.

What a sad commentary of fate that in this age of enlightenment, of intellectual development, of cultural advancement, and of great scientific discoveries—all for the happiness and betterment of mankind—that the people of the world should again be plunged into the horrors and terrors of war, with all the resulting suffering and misery therein entailed.

From the sad plight and appalling despair of these unfortunate nations, let us resolve that, from the hallowed ashes of our departed colleagues, never again shall we vote to plunge America into a foreign holocaust of war, or ever again consecrate any foreign soil with the lifeblood of our American youth, to save or preserve the integrity of any foreign monarchy, dynasty, or power.

America will fight only for America, and to keep inviolate our priceless heritage of liberty and freedom, and the preservation of our democratic form of government.

These were the ideals, my fellow citizens, our departed colleagues cherished and sustained in their lifetime, and for the love of which they nobly laid down their lives. As distinguished Members of Congress, they served their country loyally and well, and carved their names high in the annals of American statesmanship. They enjoyed the love and affection of their fellow citizens, and the respect and esteem of their fellow Members of Congress. They have left to their loved ones, and to the Nation, a noble heritage of honor and glory upon the altar of public service.

This is the last time the names of our departed colleagues will ever be officially called from the floor of the Congress of the United States. No more shall we disturb the tranquillity of their slumber; no more shall we derange the peace and calm of their repose; but, with the hallowed love and enduring affection of the Congress of the United States, and the entire Nation, we reconsecrate their tombs with the fervent hopes and prayers of all America that from their noble and revered spirits we may rededicate our efforts to keep aglow the torch of liberty and freedom they so valiantly and patriotically carried in the service of their country, and which they now pass on to us, unsullied and undefiled.

Their love of country, their ardor and devotion to their Nation's welfare, their nobility of character have forever enshrined their memory in a diadem of perpetual light, which will glow, with ever-increasing splendor, in the hearts of their fellow countrymen, long after monuments of granite and

stone have crumbled into dust and decay; and so, with all our heartfelt affection, compassion, and reverence, we fondly say, "Farewell, our beloved colleagues; farewell forever":

Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!

Mr. Bill Perry sang "Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth" (Felix Mendelssohn).

Hon. ROY O. WOODRUFF, a Representative from the State of Michigan, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. ROY O. WOODRUFF, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. WOODRUFF of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, again there has come that day which we dedicate to our colleagues who have crossed over to that mystic realm from which no traveler returns.

Our hearts, of course, are full of thoughts which cannot be expressed in words, and of feelings which we do not even wish to voice here.

The passing of a colleague brings to each and every one of us not only grief at the severing of associations but a somber pondering on the meaning of this enigma of human existence. The mortal sense of life would make of man little more than the grass of the fields, flourishing for a brief season, and then withering away. Compared to eternity the human span is but a twinkling. We are apt to forget that billions of individuals have come and gone; millions who are now living will, in no great stretch of time, join the silent majority.

One may well wonder sometimes whether we take ourselves too seriously on this tiny grain of sand whirling through space in the company of millions of other planets, making up the galaxies of the universe. When we stop to realize by what a narrow margin we cling to that which we call life, we wonder not that some of our colleagues have gone from us, but that more have not gone.

And yet, Mr. Speaker, there is more to life than death. It is inconceivable in logic that those who have toiled here with us, that those who gave of their best to the cause of government, that those who lived and studied and worked and planned for the welfare of their country, their fellow men, and their more immediate loved ones should cease to be when the shadow of death descended over them.

There is no possible human logic to justify any conclusion that death ends the activity of those we have known and loved. An all-powerful, all-wise, all-loving ever-present Creative Intelligence would fulfill no purpose in creating human identities to be born to work, and strive, and laugh, and cry for a brief, fevered instant on this earth, only to pass out and to return to a state of nonbeing. That would be like a child building up a mound of sand but to sweep it away the next instant.

Every tenet of religious faith, every tenet of philosophy, every tenet of logic, every tenet of human hope bids us to be of good cheer because our colleagues, having passed beyond our ken, are not forever blotted out but live on and work on.

None can explain the mystery of death. We can hope. None can reason how or why our colleagues should have been called, except that that is the way of the flesh. But there is vast consolation, Mr. Speaker, in the hope and the faith that our colleagues, somewhere, in some happier realm, labor on, rising ever upward in their striving to attain truth.

So, instead of grieving, I think we can find it in our hearts today to be grateful to infinite love that we were permitted to know our colleagues, to be associated with them, to work with them, and to cherish their memories as we hope those left behind when we go will cherish memories of us.

That great philosopher, that kindly gentleman, that able Justice of the Supreme Court, the late Oliver Wendell Holmes, once put into words the hope and the faith that I would voice to you here today. Said he:

I was walking homeward on Pennsylvania Avenue near the Treasury, and as I looked beyond Sherman's statue to the west the

sky was aflame with scarlet and crimson from the setting sun. But, like the note of downfall in Wagner's opera, below the skyline there came from little globes the pallid discord of electric lights, and I thought to myself the Gotterdammerung will end, and from those globes clustered like evil eggs will come the new masters of the sky. It is like the time in which we live. But, then, I remembered the faith that I partly have expressed, faith in a universe not measured by our fears, a universe that has thought, and more than thought, inside of it, and as I gazed, after the sunset, and above the electric lights, there shone the stars.

And something else that great jurist said I want to repeat to you. It was this:

I think it not improbable that man, like the grub that prepares a chamber for the winged thing it has never seen but is to be—that man may have cosmic destinies that he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth I catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

Who is to say that out of the depth of his wisdom, gained from his lifelong study of profound truths, Oliver Wendell Holmes may not have been right—that man may have cosmic destinies he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth we may catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

It is this beautiful star of human hope, shining above the pallid glare of earth's electric lights, in the blue sky of a universe in which there is thought, and more than thought, that carries us through the storms and the stresses and the sorrows and the sicknesses, and enables us to bear the thought of the parting at death.

It seems to be, Mr. Speaker, the common fate of kings and beggars, of just and unjust, of saint and sinner, that each of us shall sometime embark upon that journey from earth to the far yonder shores of an unknown eternity.

If we believe that death is the end of those personalities whom we have known and loved as our colleagues, then, indeed, is death a truly dreadful event. If, however, we are to believe that those who have preceded us on that mystical journey, clinging to the hand of the Saviour, consciously

trusting in the infinite love of the Creator, are going on to other tasks—higher tasks, mayhap—then death is not the end, but the beginning of life.

So, then, as our hearts today are sad, as our thoughts are somber, as we find in our breasts an aching longing for the touch of hands that have vanished and the sound of voices now stilled, it is rather because of our own loneliness that we grieve, the loss of championship and association that we miss, than for any fear or any belief that our departed and beloved colleagues have been blotted out, or condemned to some oblivion.

Why, Mr. Speaker, what would be the purpose of life, what would be the use of this human struggle, what would be the use of our efforts, what purpose would we serve by our tears or our smiles, if the grave were the end of it all? Ah, no, life is eternal. We must progress onward and upward until we become more aware of that image and likeness in which we are created.

And, so, Mr. Speaker, let us be firm in the hope; let us find comfort in the thought, that our dear departed colleagues have moved further along toward their cosmic destinies which they may not understand, and, as Holmes so beautifully said, beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth, that they have realized that peace of which we here may catch but a dreaming glimpse.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "The Old Rugged Cross," by Bennard.

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
George Henry Heinke

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Stefan

Of Nebraska

Mr. STEFAN. Mr. Speaker and friends, as we gather today to pay our respects to the memory of former colleagues who have passed on during the past year, those of us who represent the State of Nebraska in this House of Representatives find our hearts particularly heavy because we miss our former friend and colleague, the late GEORGE H. HEINKE, who was Representative in Congress from the First District of Nebraska.

We who knew Mr. HEINKE became richer in our love of our fellow man because of that acquaintanceship. We feel that not only have we lost a true friend, but that our State and the Nation have lost a valuable servant.

GEORGE HEINKE loved his friends. He loved his State and he loved his country. He transmitted that love in his service in the House of Representatives. He displayed it in his many acts of friendship and in his many acts of service to his district, State, and Nation. Although the time of his service here was short, his quiet presence was felt by scores of Members on both the minority and majority sides, who developed an admiration of his many high qualities.

To me, Mr. Speaker, our late colleague typified the real American—a contemporary of the school that produced our sturdiest forefathers. He typified, to me, that sort of American which the lust of office does not kill; whom the spoils of office cannot buy; who possesses real opinions and a will; a man of honor; a man who will not lie.

Mr. HEINKE was a member of the Republican Party, and he sincerely believed in the principles of republicanism. He demonstrated this belief on many occasions so skillfully that he earned the respect of his political adversaries and the leaders of the opposition party.

I utilize this occasion, Mr. Speaker, to quote an editorial written by a leader and prophet of the current majority party in Nebraska, Mr. James E. Lawrence, editor of the Lincoln Star. The editorial, as follows, illustrates the high respect and esteem in which Mr. HEINKE was held in his own district and in his State even by those who differed with him politically:

Death has the power to subordinate political differences, and so among Republicans and Democrats alike in the First Nebraska District it was sad news which set forth that injuries received in an automobile accident by Representative GEORGE HEINKE, of Nebraska City, had terminated fatally.

Those who differed fundamentally with Congressman HEINKE in politics recognized his honesty. He was a sincere and uncompromising opponent of the policies of the Roosevelt administration. That opposition was consistent and was not dictated by political expediency.

It represented Mr. HEINKE's political philosophy. It hardly does him justice to say that he belonged to the conservative school of Republicans. He gave it more than lip service. He was energetic, aggressive, and militant in advocating it; a tireless worker, believing fully in his party and in the principles which he believed the party should represent. Mr. HEINKE was not a great scholar but he was in the personal sense a kindly, neighborly, and comradely man, a good student of human nature, imbued with the highest motives in public service. One outstanding trait of GEORGE HEINKE was his capacity to accept criticism good-naturedly, gracefully, and without resentment. He never permitted the conflicting views of his friends to disturb a regard or personal affection which he had for them. That was, perhaps, his greatest source of strength, for it revealed the depth of his own political philosophy, the tolerance that he displayed toward those who thought differently, and his faith in the good old American way through which democracy progresses.

Mr. HEINKE's life was filled with hard work. As a boy he came to the university, without resources other than a pair of willing

hands and a determination to secure a degree. He performed menial tasks to provide the funds necessary for his schooling. In his chosen profession, the law, he won the respect and the confidence of his fellow townsmen and built a thriving practice. He never lost his love of the soil or his interest in farm life, and it gave him a great deal of pleasure and happiness to look over the farm which he owned. His habits were simple and modest; he was thrifty and industrious; he was typical of a large part of the citizenry of the State.

His death was a distressing development and produced regret among the people of the district he represented.

Remarks by Representative Curtis

Of Nebraska

Mr. CURTIS. Mr. Speaker, I wish to say a few words concerning the life and work of Representative GEORGE HEINKE of the First Nebraska District. He was a distinguished lawyer, patriot, and statesman.

I have known Mr. HEINKE for a long time. I first became acquainted with him in the County Attorneys' Association of Nebraska. I was then county attorney of my home county, and Mr. HEINKE represented Otoe County. He was well liked and respected. He was an able lawyer and knew the law; in addition to that he possessed a courage that was admired by everyone. When we came to Congress at the beginning of the Seventy-sixth Session, I found Mr. HEINKE the same lovable, genial, fair, independent, and courageous individual. I have referred to him as a lawyer, patriot, and statesman. He was all three, but, in addition to that, he was my friend. I was grieved at his passing, and I cherish his memory.

I journeyed back to Nebraska with the funeral train to pay the respects of this House for our departed Member. The people of his home town, Nebraska City, were in sorrow. Men and women, young boys and girls of all walks of life, both rich and poor, high and low, came to pay their respects to the man they admired—GEORGE HEINKE. It was, indeed, fitting that the pastor of the church of which Mr. HEINKE was a member, in his funeral sermon likened the courage, honesty, and strong will of Mr. HEINKE to the qualities of the Apostle Paul.

GEORGE HEINKE was not one to boast of his piety, yet there was something in his make-up that convinced me beyond all

doubt that there was a spark of the divine in his breast. It was that he loved little children and little children loved him. There was nothing that he would enjoy more than to take little tots on his knees and tell them stories and sing to them. They would look up into his face and know that there was a real friend. He is the father of three manly boys who would be a credit to any man.

Representative HEINKE made a distinct contribution to the Seventy-sixth Congress. Commenting on this, one of the leading daily papers in the State of Nebraska said upon his passing:

> Representative GEORGE H. HEINKE, of the First Nebraska Congressional District, who died Tuesday night of injuries received in an automobile accident, went to Congress imbued with some definite ideas about government. His philosophy was that the Government should not spend beyond its means, that bureaucracy should not be extended, that Congress should keep control over appropriations and not issue blank checks to the executive department, that individual initiative should be encouraged. His enemies called him a reactionary, but the policies he opposed have not yet proven that they can lead this country into the promised land.

When I ponder upon the memory of my friend, I think of the lines of the song, I Would Be True:

> I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
> I would be pure, for there are those who care;
> I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
> I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

Remarks by Representative Gwynne

Of Iowa

Mr. GWYNNE. Mr. Speaker, the news of the tragic death of the Honorable GEORGE HEINKE came as a shock to all of us. During his year in Congress I had the opportunity of knowing him both at his work and in his home. As a Member of Congress he was in constant attendance upon his duties. He made a careful study of all legislation coming before the House. He was quick to grasp the principles involved in the most complicated bill, and decided upon it after he had reduced it to its simplest terms. However, his outstanding characteristic was his courage. His vote was dictated by his own conscience and by no other consideration. His philosophy of life and his views of government were those of the pioneers who made his State and his Nation great.

The passing of such a man from public life is a distinct loss to the Nation in this critical period. Those of us who had the privilege of knowing GEORGE HEINKE and his family, most sincerely sympathize with them in their bereavement.

Remarks by Representative Bender

Of Ohio

Mr. BENDER. Mr. Speaker, the United States House of Representatives has lost one of its most promising first termers in the death of GEORGE H. HEINKE, of Nebraska.

Representative HEINKE was born on a farm near Dunbar, Nebr., on July 22, 1888, the son of a pioneer family. He was trained in the Nebraska schools and was graduated from the University of Nebraska in 1907, where he studied law, after working his way through the undergraduate school. For 10 years he practiced law with Judge D. W. Livingston, and in 1919 became prosecuting attorney for Otoe County.

The opportunity for distinction was not slow in coming. He led the battle to rid his county of undesirable elements at every turn, and earned reelection for 12 consecutive years. In 1935, he felt that the time had come for him to retire from public life, and he resumed the private practice of law. But he was not permitted to remain long in retirement.

In the spring of 1938 GEORGE HEINKE attended a Republican meeting at Beatrice, Nebr. Here he was asked to say a few words, and in 5 minutes of speaking he demonstrated the ability which it was his great good fortune to possess. Within a week, the demand that he run for Congress was heard throughout his district. He was nominated and elected in November 1938, but he was not destined to serve out his term. Returning to Washington at the opening of the second session of the Seventy-sixth Congress, he lost his life in an automobile accident.

The death of Representative HEINKE leaves a deep void in the ranks of the Republican Party of the United States Congress. His work had just begun. His abilities were already evident. In a day when the Nation needs strong personalities, the loss of Representative GEORGE HEINKE will not be easily repaired.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

WEDNESDAY, *January 3, 1940.*

This being the day fixed by the twentieth amendment of the Constitution for the annual meeting of the Congress of the United States, the Members of the House of Representatives of the Seventy-sixth Congress met in their Hall, and at 12 o'clock noon were called to order by the Speaker, Hon. William B. Bankhead, a Representative from the State of Alabama.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our Father, infinite in goodness and wisdom, we approach Thy altar of prayer. We thank Thee for that love which sings through the ages and whose tremendous comfort we may feel as the years pass by. We pray for that guidance which enables us to weave in the great loom of life characters which shall stand the judgment of time. In these perilous days hush our souls to meet the shocks of this mad world, wearying along in sands and thorns and in the bitterness of unbridled passion. O for that peace which Thou hast promised! We look upon the mountain and it is not there; upon the valley and it is dark; upon the horizon and we see the faintest star. O lift and strengthen Thy right hand in the darkness that the high arms of the tyranny of war may be broken. Inspire us with the hardy, adventurous souls that first christened the hillsides and plains of our young Republic. Grant that hope, faith, and courage may burn with living fire along the faltering paths of our country until it finds its full fruition in the spirit of the Master. By worth and service, by fortitude and patriotism, may the Congress earn the right to stand erect among the underscored

servants of our free land. In the folds of divine care, in the embrace of a Father's love, bless and guide our President, our Speaker, the Members, and officers and employees.

Our Father of mercy and glory, how frail and transitory our span of life; our ranks are appallingly broken. They toiled and felt the rugged ways of time and passed on with the pledge of Thy power that death is just a phase of life that flows on and on. They are now where they behold the unforgotten faces and where the lost ones speak again. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. STEFAN. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad mission this afternoon to announce to the membership of the House the death of the Honorable GEORGE H. HEINKE, a Member of the House from the State of Nebraska.

Mr. HEINKE died following an automobile accident which occurred while he was on his way to Washington to attend the last session of the Seventy-sixth Congress.

Mr. HEINKE is known all over the State of Nebraska. During his short service in the House he rendered valuable service to his country, his State, and his district, and during that service he endeared himself to a great majority of the Members of the House on both sides of the aisle.

At some later date, Mr. Speaker, I shall seek an opportunity to tell more of the valuable services of this able Member from my State and also say something about his wonderful character and his useful life. I know also that the entire Nebraska delegation will join me in paying a further tribute to the life, character, and public service of the late GEORGE H. HEINKE, of Nebraska.

Mr. Speaker, I send a resolution to the Clerk's desk and move its immediate adoption.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 336) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. GEORGE H. HEINKE, a Representative from the State of Nebraska.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the deceased Member, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 7 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, January 4, 1940, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MONDAY, *January 8, 1940.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. GEORGE HENRY HEINKE, late a Representative from the State of Nebraska.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Pursuant to the foregoing resolution, the President pro tempore appointed Mr. Norris and Mr. Burke as members of the said committee on the part of the Senate.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *January 4, 1940.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. GEORGE H. HEINKE, late a Representative from the State of Nebraska, and transmitted the resolution of the House thereon.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore laid before the Senate the following resolution (H. Res. 336) from the House of Representatives, which was read:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, UNITED STATES,
January 3, 1940.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. GEORGE H. HEINKE, a Representative from the State of Nebraska.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BURKE. Mr. President, I offer the resolution which I send to the desk, and I ask that the resolution may be read and considered at this time.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 209) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. GEORGE HENRY HEINKE, late a Representative from the State of Nebraska.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair appoints the Senators from Nebraska [Mr. Norris and Mr. Burke] members of the committee.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Member of the House I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being under the order previously entered, until Monday, January 8, 1940, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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